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All Reforms.

W. O. CHAMPE and ANNA CHAMPE, Editors.

J. M. ALEXANDER, Associate Editor.
W. H. AMBROSE, Associate Editor.

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GENERAL BOOTH.

From an interview published in the Capital, we learn that General Booth, of the Salvation Army, has made a success of his pauper colony at Hadleigh. Booth's plan is to take the lowest of the species, wash, clothe and feed, and set to work on a farm, under competent overseers; and, so far, the pauper farm is a success, not only financially, but in every other respect. Only a very few have failed of reform. General Booth is getting down to bed-rock Christianity, and it begins to look now as if the church of the future would be a church in which every member will feel that he is his brother's keeper. General Booth plainly intimates that a religion that does not care for man's physical wants is partly a humbug. There are able men than Booth—men of greater learning—in the church, but no man in this day and generation has done so much as he to restore primitive Christianity. Will the preachers who live on the fat of the land, who have no real cares, ever learn that they, and present church methods, are stumbling-blocks in the way of the advance of Christianity?

PROF. ELY AND HIS ENEMIES.

Plutocracy spares no one, no matter how learned or how good. It loads the politician with slime, calumniate the teacher and persecutes the preachers who are bold enough to take sides against the twin brother of Satan.

The latest campaign of lies is inaugurated against Prof. Ely, of the Wisconsin state university. Prof. Ely has written a half-dozen books on political economy. His latest is on "Socialism and Social Reform," and, it is presumed, gave rise to a flood of lies so widely circulated as to call for an investigation by the state board of regents. The committee will find him guilty of some dreadful charge since it is composed of one lawyer, one banker and one doctor. Prof. Ely's position in the university is dean of the school of political economics, political science and history. He has dared to think for himself, and, having a brain that bursts the bonds of the rotten past, he is, according to the programme, to be hounded down and out. Servile tools and slaves to Plutocracy or destruction is the easily-discernable plan of the enemies of freedom, progress and happiness of the masses.

THE official imbeciles in Washington have sent the Feronimo band of Apaches from Alabama to the Indian Territory and placed them under surveillance of a detachment of the regular army. Hired cut-throats must be furnished work. When there are no starving striking laborers to shoot, old Lo is put in the way of temptation so he will give the army a chance to wipe him out.

THE average life of the Union soldiers is between forty and fifty years. E. N. Morrill favored a service pension at sixty-two years of age. At that age, very few of veterans would have ever been placed on the pension roll; so, the conclusion is that Comrade Morrill is not favorable to a service pension law till after the larger number are dead and buried ten years.

«PENSACOLA BAY»

TO ANNA CHAMPE.



Far out where the western trade-winds blow,
The fair ships passed us, sailing slow,
Clear outlined 'gainst the sky.
The dolphins leaped from the wave's bright crest,
Then graceful, glittering, sank to rest.
The evening stars drew nigh.



WHEN a man is down, get him up.—General Booth.

INASMUCH as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my little ones, ye have done it unto me.—Jesus Christ.

BEAR ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Paul the Apostle.

IF a man is so unfortunate as to be a homeless wanderer, don't treat him as a criminal if he asks for bread.—Governor Lewelling.

I WISH there were more millionaires.—J. J. Ingalls.

THE Populists are always claiming that hard times, caused by our vicious financial system, are what makes people go to the bad. Probably that was the trouble with W. K. Vanderbilt.—Burlington Republican.

And isn't it so? Let us see: Through vicious legislation, Commodore Vanderbilt was enabled to steal millions from the stock-holders of the roads he manipulated. The greater part of those stolen millions he bequeathed to his son William K., and, as an heir, W. K. Vanderbilt has been enabled to live in luxurious idleness, hobnobbing, with his family, with the purse-prond libertines who spend their idle hours about the dives, gambling dens and so-called pleasure resorts of Europe. Late hours, dissipation and questionable company are compiling the sequel to be finished in the divorce courts. Tell us: Don't vicious legislation ramify? Don't it effect all classes? And don't it "make people go to the bad"?



I dreamed of a blue-waved, peaceful bay,
Of a cloudless sky and a perfect day,
And I sailed, and I sailed with you.
The winds blew fresh from the ocean-bar,
The sails were white, as white sails are,
And life was sweet, and friendship true.



The musical plash of swelling wave
Contentment and enchantment gave.
Would that it might last forever;
For, could I thus forever glide
O'er the rhythmic waves of life's ocean wide,
Its storms might beat, but reach me never.

Mary E. Lease

St. John vs. Morrill.

[NEW YORK, Sept. 14, '94.

EDITOR LEVER:—I have just read the recent letter of Hon. E. N. Morrill, defining his position on the silver question, in which he says: "I am in favor of free coinage of the American product of the silver mines, with sufficient tariff, to exclude all foreign product."

Now, will Mr. Morrill please write another letter, and tell us just why he would protect the silver miner, by a prohibitive tariff, and make the gold miner compete with the "pauper labor" of all the foreign gold-producing countries on earth?

Or, if he prefers, just let him tell us why he would give Wall street free trade in gold, and subject the masses to a prohibitive tariff on silver? Mr. Morrill's proposition involves not only the worst kind of class legislation, but an outrageously unjust discrimination between the two metals. But Mr. Morrill very ingeniously attempts to present an excuse for this, by the statement, that "we have \$500,000,000 of silver now in circulation," which, if he did not know, he ought to have known, was not true.

By turning to page 40, Statistical Abstract, Treasury Department, for 1893, he will find that the amount of coin in circulation in the United States, July 1, 1893 was:

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| Gold | \$408,535,663. |
| Silver (standard dollars) | 56,929,673. |
| Subsidiary silver | 65,460,866. |

So it will be seen that the total amount of silver in circulation, July 1, 1893, was only \$122,390,539, or \$377,709,561 short of Mr. Morrill's figures.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

Are beginning to feel very comfortable.

These cool nights, one tumbles into bed and cuddles down under the covers with a satisfaction in proportion to the quality of the bedding.

The difference between good, soft all-wool blankets and hard, stiff, metallic cotton ones is one of which everybody becomes aware as the weather grows cold.

Then buy where you can get the softest and best for the least possible money.

THE BOSTON STORE

Has a Tremendous stock of

Blankets from 75 cts. up.
Comforts from \$1.00 up.
Comfort stuff, 3 cts. up.

Come See Our NEW DRESS GOODS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOSTON STORE.

Formerly Temple of Economy.

It is hard to understand why love for God in some folks never gets down deep enough to strike the pocket.—Homeless Waif.

Nothing strange about it. There is not a bit of love for either God or man in the heart of that man who cannot reach his purse and loosen its strings in the hour of need. Professing to love God, and at the same time betraying all the instincts of the miser, is much too common for the good of humanity. When a man loves God, his love will sink to the bottom of his pocket, nor will the poor and oppressed plead in vain for justice.

BEFORE Ben wrote that letter, the Populists called him the "Patrick Henry of the Arkansas Valley." They now call him the "d-d Judas of the little Walnut."—Arkansas City Traveler.

Well, ain't he? Hasn't he gone back on all the men who have ever had anything to do with him? Besides, Brother Traveler, have you the remotest idea that, had Ben been nominated by the Populists for county attorney, he would now be lugging for swag? Do you? Like the Republican platform, he is all things to all men.

Mrs. Johns writes from northwestern Kansas: "I am having large meetings. They say as many voters attend my suffrage meetings as are at those of the political parties. At an old soldiers' re-union at Phillipsburg the veterans came up and shook my hand till it ached, and my heart ached for very gladness as each told of his own and other votes that would go for the amendment. Things are coming our way. We will win.—Suffrage Advocate.

There is not an argument now being used against woman suffrage that was not similarly used against granting manhood suffrage in England and suffrage for the negroes in America.—Suffrage Advocate, Lawrence, Kas.